



BERRY &amp; WALLACE.

"Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy Country's, thy God's, and Truth's."

PUBLISHERS &amp; PROPRIETORS.

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**RECEIPTS.**

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## Choir Poetry.

## Let Nobody Know.

Oh, long is the light  
Of the warm summer day,  
And it's only at night  
One may venture away;  
But think, when the shadow  
Falls dark from the tree,  
There's one near the meadow  
That's waiting for thee.

The villagers all  
Are so fond of their talk  
They'd jest for a month  
If they saw two walk;  
So speak, if you meet them,  
Quite boldly and free—  
But let nobody know  
That you're thinking of me.

One-half of the neighbors  
Are rarely away  
From door or from window  
An hour in the day;  
Yet whether they may guess—  
Or pretend they may see—  
Never own for a moment  
You're thinking of me.

No peace to my home  
Would they grant me, I fear,  
No comfort in life  
For their jokes and their jeer;  
So, howe'er you may love me,  
It hidden must be;  
For no mortal must know  
That you're thinking of me!

What a comfort is woman! None  
But her presence can so win a man  
From his sorrow, make pliant the knit  
Brow, and wreath the stern lip into  
A smile. The soldier becomes a  
lightsome boy at her feet; the anx-  
ious statesman smiles himself back  
to free-hearted youth beside her; the  
still and shaded countenance of care  
brightens beneath her influence, as  
the closed flower blooms in the sun-  
shine.

A fire occurred at Athens on the  
19th inst., which consumed the Cir-  
cuit Court Clerk's office, papers, &c.  
This is a serious loss to the citizens  
of McMinn.

A very cool way of earning a liv-  
ing is diving for coal in the Ohio riv-  
er at Cincinnati. Men work up to  
their chests in water, and make good  
work of it at that. They obtain dur-  
ing the day, some 80 or 100 bush-  
els of coal; and occasionally secure a  
barrel of whiskey, and various mis-  
cellaneous articles of hardware, etc.  
There are some strange ways of mak-  
ing money in the world, and sure  
this is one of them.

Judge Anderson has resigned the  
office of Judge for the 2d Judicial  
Circuit, and Col. R. H. Hinds, of  
Dandridge, has been appointed in his  
place.

## Freaks of Fortune.

In a recent number of the St. Louis Intelligencer we find the following bit of romance in humble life, which the editor says he has from undoubted authority, and gives the facts plainly and without varnish as they actually transpired:

Some time during the spring of 1848 a German opened, in South St. Louis, an unpretending but well furnished grocery store, the fruits of a rigid economy and an untiring industry, combined with well-directed enterprise—virtues which so far enabled him to overcome every obstacle. Our new shopkeeper was at this time considerably past the prime of life, yet prosperity dawned on him as a second youth. Hardly eight years had elapsed since, as a levee laborer, assisting in the freighting and unloading of steamers he earned his daily bread literally by the sweat of his brow. Even then, however, as the sequel shows, he was laying the foundation of a future fortune. Now, not only was he possessed of a complete assortment of grocer's merchandise, but he had elevated himself to the consequence of landlord—and was actually drawing an annual income of nearly \$1,000! He owns three houses and lots; not yet quite paid for, but yielding a large interest, and well insured. Besides all this the industry of his wife and a grown daughter rendered their little garden which surrounded their dwelling on the outskirts of the city, another source of handsome profit—indeed the yieldings of the garden sufficed itself for the maintenance of the family. All together, our emigre was successful, in full proportion to his prudence and economy. About the time, however, that he embarked in the speculation of shop-keeping, a new and, it appeared, a permanent obstacle presented itself to him. A young gardener became enamored of his daughter and asked her in marriage.

The swain was penniless; and the girl (her father deemed) rich, in his own possessions—at all events she was of too much service to him to be bestowed on a comparative pauper. Accordingly the lover was denied in pretty flat terms, and forbade to show himself again at the house, while the girl was well lectured by both father and mother for her foolish infatuation—a bad way in which to suppress the flame of love, as this instance shows. The lover paid his visits from that time by stealth, until one evening late, as the girl and her father stood at their door, wondering because of the mother's protracted stay at market, a stranger on horseback rode up in great haste and called by name for the old man. The stranger, after relating to him, in an excited, but plausible vein, a serious accident which he said had just occurred to his wife, put spurs to his horse, and was again out of sight. The old man, a few minutes after, came in hand, as on his way to the North Market, a distance of three or four miles from his residence. He had been gone some ten minutes, probably, when the rascally lover made his appearance with a baggage car, in which, placing an old chest that contained the entire fortune of his innamorata, and both taking seats in the vehicle, they also left the house at a brisk trot. The husband in time met his wife at her usual stand, with whole limbs, in excellent health, and disconsolate only because of having remained on her post so long. An explanation ensued, when it appeared that the stranger equestrian who had brought false intelligence to the husband only a short time before, had called on the wife, at her vegetable stand, and informed her that her husband requested her to remain there until he would call—the stranger represented himself as a particular friend of the husband, and transmitted the message merely as a courtesy. The whole affair was inexplicable until the couple reached home, when the absence of their daughter, and the few unmistakable signs which attend an elopement, suggested the full truth of the case.

The above facts, we think, offer a fine field to those who want material for a story. What follows might be worked out with interest for a concluding chapter.

The old man continued to prosper until the summer of 1849, when he was thrown back almost to his original poverty by the double loss in the great fire, in which all of his property was consumed, and an unfortunate endorsement. His remaining notes, the last upon his real estate, matured and helped to complete the wreck. Indeed he was left the little garden on the city's outskirts as his last stay. Not a word had been heard in the meantime from the daughter, until the arrival from New Orleans last Wednesday of herself and husband, on the steamer Tuscombia. They had just returned from California. The young man easily effected a reconciliation with his father-in-law, for he is now no longer penniless. Three years of hard digging in the mines near Sacramento, had rendered him a capitalist to the tune of \$9,000, of which \$7,500 were yesterday deposited in one of our banking houses. Our informant states that the young man has already commenced an attempt to redeem some of the old man's property. Although the different members of the party have occupied opposite positions on the wheel of fortune, they seem all equally satisfied, we are told, since they have met.

## How to get Rich.

A correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce asks the editor to publish the following for the benefit of those young men, and children of larger growth, who drink, chew, smoke and otherwise squander their shillings and small change. We think it might suggest a good idea to the Temperance reformers. If they would establish a Temperance saving funds institution, the gradual accumulation of capital would soon operate as a bond of union and prevent hundreds from violating their plighted faith. The article reads as follows:

1st. If at the age of 21 years, a man will lay up 18 pence per day, and keep it at compound interest; that is, reinvests principal and interest every six months; he will find at the age of 60, or in 39 years, it amount to \$60,000.

2d. The island of Manhattan was originally sold by the Indians to the Dutch for fifteen dollars. If that fifteen dollars had been kept at compound interest until this time, it would have amounted to more than the whole wealth, real and personal, at this time in New York.

3d. One German banker sent to a banker in England, a bottle of wine 430 years old, which originally costs 50 cents. The English banker computed the compound interest for the time, &c., found the bottle of wine to cost more than the present national debt of Great Britain.

4th. If a note shaver start with a capital of \$10,000 and get 1 per cent. per month, (the usual rate) in five years, he has \$20,000; in ten years, \$40,000; in 15 years, \$80,000; in 20 years, \$160,000; in 25 years, \$320,000. Young men, you often ask how Jews get so rich; answer, by observing these rules. And remember it is what you save, not what you make, that you have on hand.

In every town and city in Massachusetts the manufacture of boots and shoes is carried on to a considerable extent. The statistics of the population show that one-twelfth of them are engaged in this business. It is emphatically the leading branch of industry, the value of the goods manufactured exceeding by several millions the value of the cotton goods manufactured, or the product of the whale fisheries. The number of workmen employed in the business is upwards of 75,000 males and females, and the yearly value of the goods about \$25,000,000.

## Romantic.

I remember well quite a pretty incident which may not be uninteresting to the reader. A wild young fellow married a lovely girl, and having long been addicted to habits of dissipation, even the sincere attachment which he felt for his wife could not entirely disentangle him from his snarls. His occasional irregular hours would have given any but one of so pure and sweet a disposition every reason to suspect that she did not hold that place in his affections which was her right; but this reflection scarcely ever intruded upon her spirits. The husband was far from being cruel, and really loved her, but his disposition was weak, and his companions were eloquent and he seemed to grow worse, rather than better in his habits. It happened once that he was called out of town and, in haste, left behind him a letter, in which, to please an unprincipled friend, he had spoken of his wife in terms of decision, and dilated freely on his course of life. Imagine the anxiety and suspense of the startled profligate, when he found himself borne by a rapid steamer on a journey that must of necessity be of several days' duration, yet remembered distinctly that the fatal letter was exposed and unsealed on his wife's table. He recollected too, with a pang, that he had wantonly, in reply to her enquiries, boasted that it contained a profound secret, which he would not have revealed for the world. He pined the deck in an agony of disappointment and shame. He pictured her opening the letter, turning pale with horror and indignation—perhaps fainting with anguish—alarming the servants—flying to her father, renouncing him forever.

As soon as possible he returned, but with a sinking heart he entered his dwelling, bracing himself up to meet the fury of an enraged and wretched woman. He opened the door softly. She was bending over the table busily writing. A placid smile sealed her mouth with perfect beauty, and spread over glowing features the mild expression of peace and joy; and as she wrote, the fragment of a sweet ballad fell from her lips, in low music that only flows from a heart entirely at peace. The husband stole noiselessly around and read, as her pen traced her gentle thoughts:

"Your letter is lying by me—the very letter containing profound secrets. Now I could punish you for your carelessness, but my dearest Charles, how could I look you in the face, on your return, after having basely violated your trust in my integrity and meanly sought to gratify a silly curiosity at the expense of honesty, delicacy, and confidence. No. The letter is unopened and, lest you feel uneasy I enclose it to you with the sincere love of your affectionate wife." &c.

"What an angel!" exclaimed the conscience-stricken husband.

She start-up with a cry of pleasure, and, as Charles met the light of her unshrinking eye, he was humbled that he should have suspected her, and deeply struck with repentance at his own conduct. He thenceforth severed all ties that drew him abroad, and if the pure being whose influence had allured him to the path of right had pursued his subsequent letters, she would have found nothing concerning herself, save bursts of sincerest admiration and warmest love.

The Methodist Church at Greenville, Tenn., was burnt down on the 8th inst. The work of an incendiary. The house was valued at \$2,000.

**NEW WAY OF CLOSING A BANK.**—The Commercial Bank, at Albany, was closed a few days since in consequence of the officers being unable to unlock a new patent lock on the front door. They were compelled to send to New York for the patentee.

## The Small Bank Currency Delusion.

What an imposition a small bank currency is upon the people! It is worth while (says the Philadelphia Ledger) occasionally to draw the public attention to the evils with which other communities are afflicted, by allowing a currency of bank bills of a less denomination than five dollars. Pennsylvania, fortunately for her own interests, has got rid of this evil, with the exception of the 'relief currency,' and that should be removed as speedily as possible.

Notwithstanding the experience of former years, there are some who desire to visit the infliction of small bank notes upon us again, and at every session of the Legislature there are applications to repeal the law prohibiting their circulation. Instead of going back again, Pennsylvania should go forward, and still further restrict the circulation of paper money. Other States are following her example in regard to five dollar bills. Maryland, only a few weeks ago, sent out of that State all the foreign bank bills of that denomination, and the effect has been, that when these bills were driven home, some of the banks in the District of Columbia which issued them were found unable to pay, and had to shut up shop, cheating hundreds of individuals who had taken their bills in exchange for their own labor and hard-earned property. New York is suffering from the same evil, and the citizens are now trying to remove it. The N. Y. Courier says:

The practice now is to establish a banking institution in a place so remote—say in Indiana or Illinois—that it will not pay to follow it up for specie, and then deal out the notes at half per cent. discount to employers on Saturday, and buy them back from tradesmen on Monday, at one per cent. Indeed, the poor mechanic or laborer is often compelled to sell his money at a shave on the very day that he receives it; as very many establishments have always refused the wild cat currency in question. Every man who receives one of these bank bills helps to sustain a system which it is the interest of all to break up. In the case of the late Bank of the Union we discharged our duty in warning the public of its character; on the first day its bills appeared in this city—predicting the disastrous result which has occurred. It is strange to what littleness men will stoop to rob a neighbor in the matter of discount. We have heard of men who make it a practice to carry \$10 bills on a certain bank; which he buys at two per cent. discount. He purchases an article for a few shillings and receives \$9 in good money as change. Adding \$1 to \$9, he buys another \$10 bill for \$9.80, thus making twenty per cent. on each dollar that he spends.

The population of Augusta is 14,722, of whom 6,039 are slaves. Savannah contains a population of over 18,000. Marietta has 2,188 inhabitants.

**SALT LAKE CITY.**—A Marylander, writing from Salt Lake City, under date of July 9th, says:

"It is situated in a valley, with a stream of cool water coursing through each street. The streets are wide, and regularly and handsomely laid off. The houses are built of unburnt brick, but present a neat appearance. They have in course of erection in this city a Temple which, when completed, will be four hundred feet square and six hundred high—to be built upon pillars—the walls of marble and overlaid with gold. When completed this will be a costly and magnificent structure. The city numbers in inhabitants some 10,000 souls, contains two military companies, two brass bands, &c., and vithal, the people evince a great degree of cleverness. Groceries are very high here, but not equal to the prices charged along the route. Sugar, coffee and rice retail along the road at from 50 cents to \$1 per pound, here those articles bring 40 cts per pound."

## The Great Methodist Church Case.

The New York papers publish the report of John W. Nelson, Esq., the commissioner to whom was referred the Methodist Episcopal Church case for the adjustment of accounts between the Church North and South, by which it appears that the property, previous to the division of the institution into two sections, was upwards of \$562,000. The profits from that period, 1845, to January, '52, have been over \$225,000—varying annually, from \$17,000 to 73,000. The aggregate value of the Book Concern, at the commencement of this year, was \$698,431, the increase, since then 1845, being about \$46,000. It appears, also, that the profits paid to the Northern beneficiaries, since the division of the Church, have been \$113,000. The Southerners did not receive anything during the period, the Northerners contending that in consequence of their voluntary secession they were not entitled to participate in the profits.

The Southerners have taken exceptions to the report, and the matter is again before the Circuit Court, and will not be disposed of for several days. The Southerners contend that they should receive their share in money, and that they are entitled to \$70,000 more than is allowed them, while the Northerners contend the sum due the Southern Church is \$56,436 30, deducting \$10,284 10 interest on the value of the three Southern newspapers, all the profits of which the South have retained, leaving due the South for dividends and interest, to October 7, 1852, \$6,302 29. The number of travelling preachers, entitled to the benefit of the fund is, 3,303 belonging to the Church North and 1,328 belonging to the Church South.

In relation to the payments to the widow of Bishop Hedding, it is stated that the Bishop bequeathed 10,000 to the book concern subject to an annuity of 700 a year to his widow, which has been paid, and which should be deducted from the share of profits due the South.—*Sav. News.*

A correspondent of one of our contemporaries recently visited the state prison of New Jersey, situated at Trenton, and has given a very interesting account of what he saw during his peregrinations through that abode of felony. He says:—One prisoner is here now for the fourth time. A great part of his life has been spent within these sombre walls. When he first came, he was quite a small boy, and they had to put a sort of "pig yoke" on him, to keep him from getting through the grating. He is an inveterate thief. As his last term was about expiring his keeper said to him, "Well, Mahlon, you are about to go, and I hope we shall never see your face here again." Now, don't you steal anything, for as sure as you steal you are bound out! "No, I ain't," quickly replied the thief, "not once in fifty times." He is incorrigible. His old father and a brother are both in the same prison for the same offence. One white-headed venerable-looking old prisoner has numbered his seventy-three years, more than forty of which he has been a preacher of the gospel. He is in for horse-stealing, and is said to have stolen more horses than any other man in New Jersey. His practice was not exactly to steal, but to hire horses and carriages, sell them, and appropriate the money to his own use. He has married no less than five wives, and has had a 'son born unto him' by one of them during the incarceration.

There are annually, throughout Germany, 40,000 deaths from delirium tremens; in the Zollverein alone, 360,000,000 quarts of brandy are sold and consumed, and in Hesse one-half the grain produced is used for distillation.

## On good terms with Death.

In the Southern part of Tongou, the highest compliment you can pay to a distinguished personage, and the dearest token of esteem for a revered friend, is the present of a coffin. A number of Catholic Priests, of native origin, joined in giving a coffin as a New Year's present, to the Bishop of Laramia, who had instructed them in theology, saying that he was growing old, and they could never have a more suitable opportunity to offer him that necessary piece of furniture. At the same time they called his attention to the excellence of the wood and the beauty of the work. Such is the custom of the country; no person who has reached the age of fifty is without his coffin, which not only stands ready for its prospective use, but serves even now, as a table by day and a bed by night. The children of a family in good circumstances, will combine to offer coffins to their father and mother, and pupils make the same present to a venerated teacher. Death there has no terrors. A poor widower, fell dangerously sick, and the first care of his friends was to borrow a coffin for him. When this was announced to the sufferer he trembled with joy, and asked to see the borrowed article. "Now," said he, "let me die, for if I live I shall have to return it, and who knows if I can ever procure another?" In the same spirit the friends of a dying person speak in his presence of his approaching end, and of the preparations for his funeral. The Bishop, above referred to, says that one day he visited a catechumen, whose malady, though likely to be prolonged, was sure to end fatally, and found a woman sitting by his bedside making the mourning clothes for the family. At the door was the carpenter, engaged in making the coffin in sight of the patient, who directed the work with the utmost particularity.

These particulars we gather from a letter of the good Bishop's, to a friend in France, published in the *Journal des Debats*.

## Attempted flight of the Pope.

The following story is told in the Official Gazette of Savoy:

According to a letter from Genoa, Pius IX. had actually attempted to make his escape from Porto d'Anzio and was only prevented from effecting his design by the impossibility of getting out of the reach of Captain Olivier's steamer, which accompanied him under the pretext of showing him respect. On the 14th, Gen. Cotte, the Marquis de Turgot, and M. de Rayneval had waited upon the Pope at Castel Gandolfo, for the purpose of persuading the Holy Father to proceed to Paris in order to crown Prince Louis Napoleon. The timid counsellors of the Pope at once advised him to take flight, as he had done in the winter of 1848-9. With his usual weakness, Pius IX. on the following day, directed his steps to Porto d'Anzio, where a pontifical steamer was in readiness to convey him to Naples.

But at Porto d'Anzio it appeared that another steamer, which plies on the Tiber for the service of the French division, and is commanded by Captain Olivier, had accompanied the pontifical one. How came this steamer, which ought to have stayed at Fiumicino, its usual station, to be at Porto d'Anzio? The Pope and his suite embarked under pretence of taking a pleasure trip, but the French steamer insisted upon accompanying the Holy Father as an escort of honor. Hopes were entertained that she might be outstripped, so as to reach Gaeta or Naples in safety, but Captain Olivier stuck close to the pontifical steamer, so that the idea of flight was given up. The President, at Lyons, alludes to religious consecration by the chief of Christianity. It may, therefore, very well be that General Cotte had received such a mission, and that the counsellors of the Pope had advised him to take to flight.